

Civil Air Patrol Historical Monograph

NUMBER SIX

1985

CAP IN SONG AND VERSE



NATIONAL HISTORICAL COMMITTEE
Headquarters CAP

CAP IN SONG & VERSE
A STUDY OF CIVIL AIR PATROL
MUSIC SONGS AND POEMS

BY
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CAP NATIONAL HISTORICAL COMMITTEE MONOGRAPH SERIES

NUMBER SIX

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PREFACE

Music and verse seem to have followed the military throughout history. The Bible tells of Joshua and his use of the trumpet in battle. The epic poems of Greece deal with military engagements. The Romans used drums and trumpets in battle and when on parade.

Through the middle ages, music entertained and signaled troops. Music also instilled comradery, morale and helped build esprit de corps. As time changed, the instruments and bands became more sophisticated.

The bagpipes of the hills and shepherds, the fife and drum, and then the full military bands of later centuries all played their part in military tradition.

Civil Air Patrol, too, has its tradition of military music and verse. During World War II, a technical specialist insignia was authorized for CAP musicians. It was a black satin patch with gold lyre within a gold border, which was worn on the right sleeve. This was changed to white and blue in the 1950's and then discontinued in the 1960s.

During WWII, Orchestra Leader Jose Iturbi served as the National Musician of CAP and coordinated the various musical activities nationwide.

The ballads and marches include all such CAP music which could be located during the almost two years spent on research for this project. The drill songs represent only a sample of the many songs which marching troops have sung through the years.

These bits of music are all part of our tradition which goes back to 1941, when Air Defense was the job of the Air Corps and Civil Defense something new.

The CAP earned its place in history. The "flying minutemen" did the job and gave us a fine example to follow. The songs and music which have been passed down to us, tell the story of their activity and pride. This is the pride and morale which made them fly miles out to sea to protect convoys and today makes us respond to a SAR call at any time day or night.

Since one of the stated goals of the National Historical Committee is to foster "esprit de corps", this project was undertaken to help us all remember our tradition and bring CAP music to each member. Our own music should be available during all CAP ceremonial occasions. Not all CAP units have bands, but perhaps some day, someone will record our music along with Taps and the National Anthem and each unit will have our CAP march and songs to help foster pride and build morale.

SEMPER VIGILANDS

Allan F. Pogorzelski
Lt. Colonel, CAP
National Historical Committee
1985

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Any historical project is never the work of one person. Research, interviews and just looking through the attic takes the time and effort of many willing hands. It would take pages to list the contributions of all the people who helped. Just as on a Search and Rescue mission, every person contributes to the success of the whole mission, whether you answer the telephone, make the coffee, sight the target or pull the survivor from the wreck. Here, too, all have helped make this monograph a reality and the author thanks them all.

Nevertheless, special acknowledgement must be made of a few special contributions. Special thanks to Colonel Les Hopper, CAP, the National Historian who first thought of the topic and channeled all contributions and sources to me during the past two years. Lieutenant Colonel Len Blascovich, CAP, deserves thanks for making the national file on Lieutenant Robinson and the song contest available. Major Geraldine Ostling, CAP, provided the text of most of the drill songs and made that section possible. Finally, special thanks to my wife, Major Dorothy Pogorzelski, CAP who helped put my scratchings into acceptable English and to Mrs. Kathryn Fries, who typed this monograph.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

BALLADS

CIVIL AIR PATROL, THE	Robinson, Lt. Dorothy (WAC)	2
BASE 21 BALLAD	Kendric, Lt.A.&Sloan,Lt.C.(CAP)	5
BALLAD OF THE CIVIL AIR PATROL	Nault, Ray	6
BALLAD OF THE COASTAL PATROL	Anonymous	8
BRING OUT THE BARGES	Anonymous	9
I DON'T WANT NO MORE OF C.A.P.	Anonymous	10
MAJOR'S JEEP, THE	Anonymous	12
MEN OF THE LIAISON PATROL	Winsor, Lt. (CAP)	13
SPACE AGE PRAYER	Robb,Ch(Maj) David(CAP)	14
STAR SPANGLED BANNER	Key, Francis Scott	16

MARCHES

CIVIL AIR PATROL, THE	Hanna, Ted . ✓	18
CIVIL AIR PATROL, THE	Large, Don	19
C.A.P. IS ON THE GO	Mills,Capt.Robt.(CAP)& Josef Myrow	23
CIVIL AIR PATROL	Moen, Lt. John R.(CAP) . . .	25
CIVIL AIR PATROL MARCH SONG	Moore,LtCol Lewis(CAP)&Nell Man	28
CIVIL AIR PATROL, THE	Price, Jack & Riley, Lowell	32
CIVIL AIR PATROL MARCH	Salerno, Lawrence.	35
CADETS OF THE CIVIL AIR PATROL	Wenrich, Percy	39
WE'RE THE C.A.P.	Anonymous.	40
U.S. AIR FORCE SONG	Crawford, Robert	41

Section I

The Ballads

Included in this section are all songs located, which were not marching songs. Some have survived only in part and the first official song of the Civil Air Patrol was never located.

Also included are the words of the National Anthem. On numerous occasions, the writer has heard the Anthem sung at Civil Air Patrol functions, yet it seems many people did not remember all the words. It was included here with the hope that it will help us always remember.

Note: Only Nault's "Ballad of the Civil Air Patrol", has been located recorded. It is on a 45 RPM made c1965.

THE CIVIL AIR PATROL
(The First Official CAP Song - 1942)

There are not copies of the words or music available to the first official Civil Air Patrol song. There is, however, an interesting story which explains what happened.

Early in 1942, Miss Dorothy Robinson of Yakima, Washington, wrote a ballad simply entitled "The Civil Air Patrol". She was a pilot and member of the No. 93 (Washington) Wing and sent copies of the song to the Wing Commander R. Hinkley. The wing staff sent letters and phonograph records to National Headquarters CAP in Washington, D.C. This correspondence continued from Washington to Washington, D.C. until October 1942, when this song was designated the "official" CAP song.

In the meantime, Miss Robinson volunteered for the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps (WAAC) and later was selected for WAC Officer Candidate School. As you can imagine, she was kept rather busy and so she left all questions dealing with the CAP song in the hands of the wing and National Headquarters.

Whether by accident, overwork or design, the question of publishing and printing the song went back and forth by mail from the wing staff to Captain Kendell Hoyt, AAF, the National Intelligence Officer.

In December 1942 a song contest was announced. In the next few months, an additional forty to fifty songs were received. Miss Robinson's song was still considered the best, except for one problem. It was not a march. To solve this problem, in April of 1943 an additional song, a march, was also designated as "official". That march, written by Lowell Riley and Jack Price of the Ohio Wing was the second "official" CAP song.

While we have no copy of the first song, we must give credit where credit is due and so, the writer has placed the story of the first "official" CAP song first in line within this monograph.

CAPCP Base 21 Ballad

By Lt. A. C. Kendrick & Lt. Carl Sloan
(Sung to the tune of Prisoner's Song)

Now I'd like to tell you the story
Of some famous flying bricks.
They are put together with some mucilage
And some old discarded sticks.

They take damn near all the runway,
Their motors spit and spew.
And the boys who haven't chewed their cushions
Are distinct, in fact damn few.

Oh, we coax and plead with these Stinsons
Out over the water for five hours,
And these red and beautiful things behind us
Are sure as hell not flowers.

Their legs are very spindly
And their wings are rather short,
But when Robbie dives them at a pony
He can really make them snort.

Now there is a pilot named Rev. Williams
And his co-pilot Robert Wagstaff
Who trusted a Voyager too far
And wound up in a rubber life raft.

There is a fine old pilot named Mr. Jesse
All the boys call him POP
Who flew one into some weather
And on his tail he did plop.

There is another fine pilot name Captain Howard
Who decided on the short runway.
You can get the rest of the story from Teachey
Who damn near broke his neck that day.

The mechanics say we have the Gremlins,
That our motors will never blink
But we let them tell this story
To the boys who have been in the drink.

Major cries a well worn story
That a Voyager will never fail.
And if you don't believe this hokum
You will wind up in the Beaufort jail.

Now we are sure going to miss Harkers Island
And the barefooted babes galore.
But we are sure as hell glad of one thing,
We won't have to ride those damn Voyagers no more.

BALLAD OF CIVIL AIR PATROL

by RAY Nault

FOLK STYLE



A RINGING ^{AWAKENS} ME OUT OF MY SLEEP



THE AIRCRAFT IS WAITING OUT APPOINTMENT TO KEEP THAT OLD RESCUE CALL CAN COME FROM PILOT & OBSERVER ARE CLEARED BY THE TOWER



C A P CIVIL AIR PATROL YOUR WINGS ARE OUT SAVING YOUNG FOLK The deaths of VACOR



& COURAGE IS TOLD WISPERED BY THE MEEK & SUNG BY THE BOLD



RIT - - - - FINE

ARR. 1985 by LT. S. A. LAGONIA, CAP. 2nd VICTORIA BECKER, CANADIAN AM. FORS. RES.

COASTAL PATROL

Tune - Road to Mandalay

I

On the highways of the ocean
Where Old Glory is unfurled
Where the grim, gray ships are sailing
With supplies to free the world,
Where the Nazi subs are lurking
There free sailormen extole
Those flying, fighting seamen
Of the Civil Air Patrol.

CHORUS

Of the Civil Air Patrol
Out there pouring on the coal,
You can hear their motors humming
Where the deep blue waters roll
From the sluggish Rio Grande
To Saint Laurence rock-bound bay,
They're the guardians of our shipping
And the submarine's dismay.

II

When the cold gray dawn is breaking
And the wolf-pack hovers nigh
When the skipper scans the ocean
With a grim and worried eye,
Then a distant sound grows louder
And brings comfort to his soul,
For he knows his ship is covered
By the Civil Air Patrol.

CHORUS

III

When the golden light of sunset
Marks the closing of the day,
The ship's shadow flees before her
As she plows her eastward way,
Then a shout comes from the lookout
Pointing towards the sky's red bowl,
And he grins "Tonight we'll Sleep, boys,
There's the Civil Air Patrol!"

Note: This version of a "Coastal Patrol" ballad (to be sung to the tune of "The Road to Mandalay") came from Beaumont, Texas, CP Base (#10).

SEND OUT THE BARGES

The Fairchild went out o'er the ocean.
The Fairchild went out o'er the sea.
The Fairchild went down on the island,
Oh, send out the barges for me.

Send out, send out, send out the barges for
me, for me.
Send out, send out, of, send out the barges for
me.

From Base 17 Report

I DON'T WANT NO MORE OF C.A.P.

Words & Music-adopted
from a Barracks Ballad
c1940.

Handed down by
Oral Tradition

The biscuits that they give you
They say are mighty fine.
One fell off the table
And killed a pal of mine.

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more of C.A.P.
Gee, Mom, I wanna go
But they won't let me go
Gee, Mom, I wanna go home.

The sweaters that they give you
They say are mighty fine
It'll take Betty Grable
To fill out all of mine.

Chorus

The shoes that they give you
They say are mighty fine
Your ask for number 7
They give you number 9.

Chorus

The movies that they give you
They say are mighty fine
You ask for Betty Grable,
They give you Frankenstein.

Chorus

The chicken that they give you,
They say are mighty fine.
One jumped off the table
And started marchin' time.

Chorus

The coats that they give you,
They say are mighty fine.
Me and my buddy
Can both fit into mine.

Chorus

BASE 21 REPORT

Page 70

It bounds o'er the land with the
greatest of ease,
You hold with your hands and you
guide with your knees.
Like the rattles of dish pans and the
buzz of the bees
The major now has a jeep.

The Men of the Liaison Patrol

Stranger, pause a while and listen
While I spin a little story
Of the bravery of the men that no one knows;
Then go tell this story, stranger.
Let the world know all about it.
Tell their deeds of guts and valor in this show.

They are those who fly the border.
Jolly lads who fly the river in its course,
O'er the peaks and through the canyons,
Flying low they scare the rabbits in the brush.

They're the "Old Ones" CAPers.
Veterans of the coast and mountains
Strangers to the parachute so much in vogue
Neath the clouds, they fly most gladly.
On through wind and rain they travel
Eyes alert for every happening there below.

On their sleeve, gold cacti gleaming,
On their shoulders, red tabs screaming,
While the Donkey ears adorn their caps before.
These men must walk with a swagger,
Bear the moniker "The Bragger"
On the army's G-2 Board, they write the score.

Dedicated to all the brave men
I serve with, fine fellows.
Foolish Devils
All members by choice of
Liaison Patrol #2.
"Windsor"

Windsor
2nd Lieut., CAPAAFA
Asst. Int. Off.

A SPACE-AGE PRAYER

By David A. Robb,
Chaplain
CAP

CIVIL AIR PATROL

Creative Life, whose galaxies
Are signatures on high,
Whose hand stretched forth the canopies
Of space 'neath which we lie
Whose voice amid the void gave birth
to worlds embraced in sky,
Bless those who venture o'er the earth
And those who dare to fly.

Outreaching Love, whose cares attend
The falling of a bird,
Let Everlasting Arms extend
To strongly undergird;
But should man's knowledge fail, and chart
A course where harms accost,
Then move us with compassion heart
To seek and save the lost.

Sustaining Law, whose cosmic dust
Expands and circle still,
Expand our wisdom, love and trust
Round thine encircling Will.
Let missiles of our faith transcend
All worldly pulls in space,
That spirit, deeds, and lives ascend
To realms of heavenly place.

Uplifted Lord, to whom we rise-
First Conqueror of space,
Bless man, "impatient for the skies",
To soar, propelled by grace;
Unstopped by clouds, let upright deeds
Make straight beyond the sod
New highways of our Lord which lead
To skyways of our God!

Written for a Civil Air Patrol Hymn embracing its functions of
Aerpace Education, Search and Rescue, and Character Guidance.
Dedicated to both the Civil Air Patrol and the Fourteenth Air
Force, wherein the author has learned to love the sky.

Tune: Ellacombe CMD

ELLACOMBE

"Gesangbuch der Herzogl," Württemberg, 1784

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of three systems, each with a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes), rests, and bar lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs in the final measure of the third system.

The Star Spangled Banner

Oh Say, can you see, by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed, at the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thru the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming.

And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night, that our flag was still there.

Oh, say, does that star spangled banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

Oh, thus be it ever, when free men shall stand
Between their lov'd homes and the war's desolation.

Blest with victory and peace, may the heav'n rescued land,
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.

Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our Trust".

And the Star Spangled Banner, in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!✓

Section II

Marches

In this section all CAP marches are listed. The four official Civil Air Patrol songs, (Price & Riley 1943, Wenrich 1952, Mills & Myrow, 1959 and Moore & Nell 1960) are included. There has been no music located for Wenrich's cadet song and no lyric could be found for Moen's march.

The Air Force Song, or as presented here the Army Air Corps Song is included because of our special relationship with the Air Force. This version was chosen because it predates the organization of the Civil Air Patrol, 1941 and the United States Air Force, 1947.

Note: "C.A.P. is on the go", was recorded and copies sent to all Civil Air Patrol units in 1960 on a 45 RPM Phonograph record. Some copies are still in service. It was played by the U.S. Air Force Band, and sung by the Air Force Singing Sergeants.

The Civil Air Patrol
(A March)

Lyric by
Lt. Ted Hanna, CAP
Cleveland, Ohio 1943

Music by
Walberg Brown
WGAR, Music Director

Contact the Civil Air Patrol,
We cruise our Country's skies,
With ever watchful eyes.

Contact the Civil Air Patrol.
On guard the clock around,
Aloft or on the ground.

Across the nation, sea to sea,
Flash the wings of C.A.P.

To drive the subs from shipping lanes,
To rush First Aid across the plain.

To fly you there and back again,
The Civil Air Patrol.

-Please note: No music survived for this item.

Marching Song of the C.A.P.
(The Civil Air Patrol)

By Don Large
Copyright 1943

There's a group of men and women in this mighty land,
Who realize the trouble and the danger now at hand.

They've built an organization second to none
through out the nation,
and their services are in demand.

Where ever you go, what ever you do,
The C.A.P. will see you through.

We're the pilots of the C.A.P.
We're on duty over land and sea.

Though the way be tough!
and the weather rough!
We'll be on the job until the Axis have enough.

From Canada to the Gulf of Mexico,
We guard the ships from lurking death below.

Victory is the goal of the Civil Air Patrol
of the Civil Air Patrol.

MARCHING SONG OF THE C. A. P.

(The Civil Air Patrol)



Words and Music by
DON LARGE

March tempo

There's a group of men and wo-men in this might-y land, — Who

re - al - ise the trou - ble and the dan - ger now at hand. — They've

built an or - gan - i - za - tion sec - ond to none thru-out the na - tion and their

serv - ic - es are in de - mand. — Where ev - er you go, — What

• Symbols for Guitar, Ukulele or Banjo

Chord diagrams: A7, Db, Abm6, Bb7, C#dim, Bb7, Eb7, F#dim, Eb7, Ab, Db, Dbm6, Ab, Bb7, Eb7, Ebm6, F9, Bb7, Eb7, 1 Ab, Eb7, 2 Ab

Can - a - da _____ to the Gulf of Mex - i - co, _____ We guard our

ships from lurk-ing death be - low. _____ Vic - to - ry _____ is the

goal _____ of the Civ - il Air Pa - trol _____ Of the

Civ - il Air Pa - trol. _____ We're the trol. _____

CAP IS ON THE GO
(The Civil Air Patrol March)

Copyright 1959
New York, N. Y.
Mills Music Co.

Lyrics by Capt. Robert
Mills, CAP
Music by Josef Myrow

We are the C-A-P, we're on the go,
We're always, always, always on the go,
We are ready in peace,
Ready in war,
Ready for what we're needed for
The C-A-P is on the Go.

Down on the ground, Up in the blue,
Set to protect the living likes of you,
From training cadets to flying patrol,
With air supremacy our goal.

We of the C-A-P want you to know
We're always, always, always, on the go.
In this land of the free, we'll protect our liberty
So feel secure to know
That the Civil Air Patrol is on the go.

Adopted by the National Board Civil Air Patrol
1960

THE C. A. P. IS ON THE GO

Arr. by FLOYD E. WERLE,
Chief Arranger, U.S. Air Force Band
Vocal Lead

(The Civil Air Patrol March)

Lyric by ROBERT MILLS
Music by JOSEF MYROW

Marcia, ben marcato

ff We are the

① *ff-pp* C. A. P., we're on the go. We're al-ways, al-ways, al-ways on the

ff-ff ② go. We are read-y in peace, read-y in war, Read-y for what we're need-ed for, THE

③ *ff* C. A. P. IS ON THE GO. Down on the ground,

up in the blue, Set to pro- tect the liv- ing likes of you, From

④ train- ing Ca- dets to fly- ing Pa- trol, With air su- prem-a- cy our

⑤ goal, We of the C. A. P. want you to know, We're

ff ⑥ al- ways, al- ways, al- ways on the go. In this land of the free,

We'll pro- tect our lib- er- ty, So feel se- cure to know,

1. That the Civ- il Air Pa- trol is on the go. *pp* We are the

2. *fff* That the Civ- il Air Pa- trol is on the go.

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Civil Air Patrol

by

Lt. John R. Moen

No Lyric Located

SOLO

CIVIL AIR PATROL LT. J. A. MOEN, C. A. P.
MARCH

Handwritten musical score for "Civil Air Patrol March" by Lt. J. A. Moen, C. A. P. The score is written on 12 staves. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is in 2/4 time. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and half notes, along with dynamic markings like "cresc" (crescendo) and "mf" (mezzo-forte). There are also handwritten annotations like "To Next STRAIN" and "cresc" above the final staff. The score is written in ink on a white background.

CIVIL AIR PATROL
(March Song)

Copyright 1960
Music by Lewis L. Moore, LtCol CAP
Lyrics by Neill Mann

The C.A.P., the auxiliary of the United
States Air Force.
We fly our planes o'er the land and sea
what ever the mission be.

Our men are proud, their standards high
Sing praises to the sky
United we stand for this great hand.
We're the Civil Air Patrol.

1. Our flying men stand ever true to
uphold our honor, too.
When duty calls us, we are ready.
We fly into the blue.
And when our mission's work is done,
We know that we have won.
We have spread our fame, preserved
our name forever in the
Civil Air Patrol.
2. Our boys and girls are in there, too.
So courageous, strong and true.
Our Chaplains guide them
And we train them
As part of our fighting crew.
And if the Air Force calls them in,
They'll qualify as men.
They have the finest training
We could give them
In the Civil Air Patrol.

CIVIL AIR PATROL MARCH SONG

OFFICIAL MARCH SONG OF THE CIVIL AIR PATROL

Lyrics by NELL MANN

Music by LEWIS L. MOORE
(LT. COL. - C. A. P.)

ADOPTED BY
THE NATIONAL BOARD
CIVIL AIR PATROL



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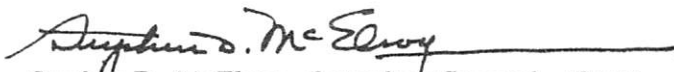
STEPHEN D. McELROY
Brigadier General, U.S.A.F.



NATIONAL COMMANDER
Civil Air Patrol

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
CIVIL AIR PATROL
AUXILIARY OF THE UNITED STATES AIR FORCE
Ellington Air Force Base, Texas

The mission of Civil Air Patrol today includes air search and rescue, the capability of providing emergency service in the event of local or national disaster and ----- perhaps the most important and far reaching of all ----- the development in our youth of an awareness of the problems of the Air Age and an interest in their intelligent solution. As an auxiliary of the United States Air Force, Civil Air Patrol is keeping pace with those who keep the peace. Music is a vital part of America and particularly of America's youth. I hope that young people, especially our Civil Air Patrol cadets, will stay in tune with this song.


-- Stephen D. McElroy, Brigadier General, USAF
National Commander, Civil Air Patrol

Civil Air Patrol

MARCH SONG

Lyrics by NELL MANN

Music by LEWIS L. MOORE
(Lt. Col., C. A. P.)

The C. A. P. The aux - il - ia -

ry of the U - ni - ted States Air Force ——— We fly our planes O'erland and

Sea What ere the mis - sion be ——— Our men are proud their stan - dards high

Sing prai - ses to the sky U - ni - ted we stand For

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are placed below the vocal line. The score consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'The C. A. P. The aux - il - ia -', 'ry of the U - ni - ted States Air Force ——— We fly our planes O'erland and', 'Sea What ere the mis - sion be ——— Our men are proud their stan - dards high', and 'Sing prai - ses to the sky U - ni - ted we stand For'. There are various musical notations including notes, rests, accidentals, and dynamic markings throughout the score.

1. 2.

this great land. Were the Civ - il Air Pa - trol. — Our fly - ing
Our boys and

Fine

men stand ev - er true — to up - hold our hon - or too. —
girls are in there too — So cour - a - geous, strong and true. —

When du - ty calls us we are read - y. We fly in - to the
Our chaplains guide them and we train them as part of our fight - ing

blue. — And when our mis - sion's work is done — We know that
crew. — And if the Air Force calls them in — They'll qual - i -

CIVIL AIR PATROL

we have won. ——— We have spread our fame pre - served our name for - ev - er
 fy as men. ——— They have had the fin - est train - ing we could give them

1. In the Civ-il Air Pa-trol. ——— Our boys and When dan-ger's near ———
 In the Civ-il Air Pa-trol. ——— (words repeat)

We have no fear ——— The Air Force
 We have no fear We have no fear We have no fear

calls ——— We give our all ———
 The Air Force calls The Air Force calls The Air Force calls We give our all ——— The

sfz



CIVIL AIR PATROL



Lyrics by
JACK PRICE

Music by
LOWELL RILEY

Official Song of the Civil Air Patrol

ALLIED MUSIC CORPORATION
RKO BUILDING • RADIO CITY • NEW YORK

The Civil Air Patrol

Words by
JACK PRICE

(Official C. A. P. Song)

Music by
LOWELL RILEY

March tempo

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The music starts with a *mf* dynamic, followed by a *cresc. poco a poco* section, and ends with a *ff* dynamic. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

Verse

Musical score for the verse of "The Civil Air Patrol". The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "On pa - trol with ea - gle eyes, On to vic - to - ry, We'll fly an - y - thing that flies; That's the C. A. P." The score includes various chords and dynamics.

Chorus

Musical score for the chorus of "The Civil Air Patrol". The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "For the glo - ry of lib - er - ty, For the Red,". The score includes various chords and dynamics.

White and Blue, Give us an - y kind of or - ders;

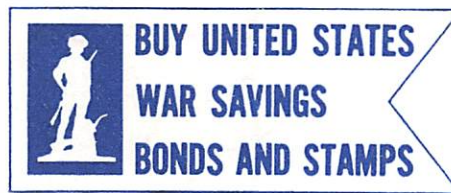
We're the guys who'll see them through. Though the sky

may be ov - er - cast, Though the fog banks may roll,

Nev - er heed 'em, Fly for free - dom In THE

CIV - IL AIR PA-TROL. For the TROL.

The Civil Air Patrol 2



Civil Air Patrol

MARCH SONG

Lyrics by NELL MANN

Music by LEWIS L. MOORE
(Lt. Col., C. A. P.)

The C. A. P. The aux - il - ia -

ry of the U - ni - ted States Air Force ——— We fly our planes O'erland and

Sea What ere the mis - sion be ——— Our men are proud their stan - dards high

Sing prai - ses to the sky U - ni - ted we stand For

29

we have won. — We have spread our fame pre - served our name for - ev - er
fy as men. — They have had the fin - est train - ing we could give them

1. In the Civ-il Air Pa-trol. — Our boys and When dan-ger's near
In the Civ-il Air Pa-trol. — (words repeat)

We have no fear — The Air Force
We have no fear We have no fear We have no fear

calls
The Air Force calls The Air Force calls The Air Force calls
We give our all — The

THE CIVIL AIR PATROL
(Official C.A.P. Song)

Words by Jack Price
Music by Lowell Riley

On patrol with eagle eyes,
On to victory!
We'll Fly anything that flies;
That's the C.A.P.

Chorus
For the glory of Liberty,
For the Red, White and Blue,
Give us any kind of orders;
We're the guys who'll see them through.
Though the sky may be overcast,
Though fog banks may roll,
Never heed 'em, Fly for freedom
In the CIVIL AIR PATROL.

The Civil Air Patrol

Words by
JACK PRICE

(Official C. A. P. Song)

Music by
LOWELL RILEY

March tempo

March tempo

mf *cresc.* *poco a poco* *ff*

Verse

On pa - trol with ea - gle eyes, On to

vic - to - ry, We'll fly an - y -

thing that flies; That's the C. A. P.

Am^o C7^o F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Gm Bbm6

F Dm Dm7 G7 Em G7^o C7 Gm C7^o

Chorus

For the glo - ry of lib - er - ty, For the Red,

mf

C7^o F C7^o

Civil Air Patrol March

Lawrence Salerno
Copyright 1943

We're the Civil Air Patrol.
We're the war-birds of the sky.
We're the Army's eyes in homeland skies;
that's why we're flying high.
Once our flying was for fun,
Now, it's work instead of play.
We're the practice targets for the guns,
that guard the U.S.A.

We hope and pray
Our turn will come someday
When we are on the coast patrol
To dive and fight
The submarines we sight
and add another to our toll.

We're the Civil Air Patrol
Valiant guardians of the blue,
Till the happy day
when hearts are true,
Then we'll fly home to you.

Civil Air Patrol March

Fanfare

Courtesy of

CH(LR20) A. V. ROBA, CAP
1983

Tpt. - Tenor Sax.

Mod.

Handwritten musical score for the Civil Air Patrol March, Fanfare, Tenor Saxophone part. The score is written on ten staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. The score ends with a double bar line on the tenth staff.

CIVIL AIR PATROL MARCH

By Lawrence Salerno

By Lawrence Salerno

Mod^{to}

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of triplet eighth notes, while the left hand provides a simple bass line. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece begins with a forte (f) dynamic.

We're the Ci-vil Air Pa-trol. We're the war-birds of the sky. We're the Ar-my's eyes in

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The piano part includes chords and single notes in both hands. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Home-land skies; That's why we're Fly-ing high. Once our Fly-ing was for Fun, Now it's

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a more active bass line with eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

work in-stead of play. We're the prac-tice tar-get's for the guns that guard the U. S.

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

A MARCHING SONG

CADETS OF THE CIVIL AIR PATROL

By: Percy Wenrich

Cadets of the Civil Air Patrol,
Ever ready to fight for what is right,
Ev'ry heart, ev'ry hand, bravely takes a stand,
As we march along with freedom as our goal,
Cadets of the Civil Air Patrol,
Ever bright keep the shining light of Freedom,
And we'll win a victory for C.A.P.
We're Cadets of the Civil Air Patrol.

C.A.P.! C.A.P.! Civil Air Patrol,
C.A.P. Yes siree, onward to our goal,
Of Liberty, for you and me,
Sweet Liberty, C.A.P.!

Cadets of the Civil Air Patrol
Ever ready to fight for what is right,
Ev're heart, ev'ry hand, bravely takes a stand,
As we march along with freedom as our goal,
Cadets of the Civil Air Patrol,
Ever bright keep the shining light of Freedom,
And we'll win a victory for C.A.P.
We're Cadets of the Civil Air Patrol.

16 Jan 1952
Tune - Unknown

WE'RE THE CAP
A Marching Song

Words-Anonymous
Music-tune to Grand
Old Flag

Handed down by
Oral Tradition
from c1940's

We're the CAP and we're so proud to be
Ever ready to answer your call
In emergency
We'll always be
Ready to come, one and all
We can march
Or fly.
Just send out your cry,
And we'll answer with heart and soul.
So, remember service is the goal
Of the Civil Air Patrol

The Army Air Corps Song*

Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
Climbing high into the sun;
Here they come, zooming to meet our thunder,
At 'em boys, give 'er the gun!
Down we dive spouting our flame from under,
Off with one helluva roar!
We live in fame or go down in flame;
Nothing'll stop the Army Air Corps*.

Here's a toast to the host of those
who love the vastness of the sky;
To a friend, we will send a message
of his brother men who fly.
We drink to those, who gave their all of old,
Then down we roar, to score
the rainbow's pot of gold.
A toast to the host of men we boast, The
Army Air Corps.

Off we go into the wild sky yonder,
Keep the wings level and true.
If you'll live to be a gray haired wonder,
Keep the nose out of the blue!
Flying men guarding our nation's border,
We'll be there followed by more.
In echelon we carry on,
Nothing'll stop the Army Air Corps.

*As far as the author knows, this is the same as the Air Force Song.
These verses were taken from the LAWRY FIELD SONG BOOK, 1944.

The Army Air Corps

Official Song of the
United States Army Air Corps

Words and Music by
ROBERT CRAWFORD

Alla marcia

Voice

Piano

1. Off we go — in - to the
2. Minds of men — fashion-ed a
4. Off we go — in - to the

wild blue yon - der, Climb - ing high — in - to the sun; —
crate of thun - der, Sent it high — in - to the blue; —
wild sky yon - der, Keep the wings — lev-el and true; —

Here they come, — zoom-ing to meet our thun-der, At 'em, boys, — Give 'er the
Hands of men — blast - ed the world a - sun - der; How they lived — God on - ly
If you'd live — to be a gray-haired won-der Keep the nose — Out of the

Choral Versions: TTBB - CM2254 - .16

Choral Versions: TTBB - CM2254 - .16
SATB - CM4727 - .16
SSA - CM5308 - .16
SA - CM5309 - .16
Piano Accordion: PA35 - .50

Section III

Drill Songs

An entire book could be written on drill team songs and marching cadences. All armies have used them through the years to help raise morale and install pride.

If you've ever seen and heard a CAP cadet team at the national competition or seen a sharp flight march down the street of an air base or military post, you have seen "esprit-de-corps". If you have seen the reaction from the regular military who were watching, then you can start to understand the pride that an individual cadet or senior member can have in his or her unit.

The C.A.P. drill songs have etched their place in our history. The most difficult part of organizing this section of the monograph was selecting which of the many songs to include.

The writer has chosen ten samples, which show how CAP units and members have adapted military drill songs for their own use.

The Ants

Words - Anon
Music - When Johnny Comes
Marching Home

Handed down by
Oral Tradition
c1950

The ants go marchin' one by one
Hurrah, Hurrah
(Repeat first & second line 2X)

The ants go marchin' one by one
The little one stops (to have some fun)
And they all go marchin'
Down to the ground
To get out of the rain
Boom, boom, boom,
Boom, boom, boom

The ants go marching' two by two
Hurrah, Hurrah

Repeat

The ants go marchin' two by two
The little one stops to (tie his shoe)
And they all go marchin'
Down to the ground
To get out of the rain
Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom

The ants go marchin' three by three
Hurrah, Hurrah

Repeat

The ants go marchin' three by three
The little one stops to (climb a tree)
And they all go marchin'
Down to the ground
To get out of the rain
Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom

The ants go marchin' four by four
Hurrah, Hurrah,

Repeat

The ants go marchin' four by four
The little one stops to (shut the door)
And they all go marchin'
Down to the ground
To get out of the rain
Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom

The ants go marchin' nine by nine
The little one stops to (check the line)
And they all go marchin'
Down to the ground
To get out of the rain
Boom, boom, boom

The ants go marchin' ten by ten
Hurrah, Hurrah,
The ants go marchin' ten by ten
Hurrah, Hurrah
The ants go marchin' ten by ten
The little one stops to say
THE END!

(Variants can be done using individual names,e.g.)

The ants go marchin' one by one
Hurrah, Hurrah
The ants go marchin' one by one
Hurrah, Hurrah
The ants go marchin' one by one
and Ostling stops to have some fun, etc.

CIVIL AIR, THE CIVIL AIR PATROL

Tune:

Quartermaster's Corps)

(c) 1940?

For it's tea, tea, tea
That makes you want to see

On Patrol

On Patrol

(Repeat first 2 lines)

In the Civil Air

The Civil Air Patrol

Chorus:

My eyes are dim

I cannot see

I have not brought my specks with me

I have not brought my specks with me

For it's gin, gin, gin

That makes you want to (sin)

On Patrol

On Patrol

(Repeat first 2 lines)

In the Civil Air

The Civil Air Patrol

Chorus

For it's meat, meat, meat

That makes your want to (cheat)

On Patrol

On Patrol

(Repeat first 2 lines)

In the Civil Air

The Civil Air Patrol

Chorus

For it's rye, rye, rye

That makes you want to (fly)

On Patrol

On Patrol

(Repeat first 2 lines)

In the Civil Air

The Civil Air Patrol

Chorus

HONEY

Lyrics - Anon
Music

Handed down by
Oral Tradition
(c1940's)

I don't know, but I've been told
Honey, Honey
I don't know, but I've been told
Babe, Babe
I don't know, but I've been told
(Rank & Name) is might bold.

Chorus: Honey, oh Baby Mine
Go to your left, your right, your left
Go to your left, your right, your left

I don't know, but it's been said,
_____ 's heart is made of lead.

I don't know, but I've been told
_____ 's heart is made of gold.

We came here to wear out blues
Honey, Honey
We came here to wear our blue,
Babe, Babe
We came here to wear our blues, ✓
But all we do is spit shine shoes
Honey, oh baby mine.

We came here to wear our tans
Honey, Honey
We came here to wear our tans,
But we're only cleaning garbage cans.

We came here to fly machines
Honey, Honey
But all we do is dig latrines.

We came here all pressed and starched
Honey, Honey
But all we do is march and march.

Our D.I. don;t got no wife
Honey, Honey
Cause he don't know the facts of life
Honey, oh Baby mine.

etc, etc, etc.

JODY

Lyrics & Music-Anon

Oral Traditon
(c) 1940s

You had a good home when you left
You're right
Your had a good home when you left
You're right

Chorus:
Sound off
One, two
Sound off
Three, four
Bring it on down
One, two three, four
One, two
Three, four

Jody was there when you left
You're right
and Bill was there when you left
You're right
Jody was there and Bill was there
And boy, are they glad you left
You're right

Chorus

Don't leave your girl away our west
Don't think an Air Force life is best
She'd soon be someone else's wife
And you'll be marching the rest of your life.

Chorus

LOCOMOTIVE CADENCE COUNT

Lyric - Anon

Handed down by
Oral Tradition
1950's

Locomotive Cadence Count (Drill Master)
One (Men in ranks)
Keep your eyes up (Drill Master)
Two (Men in ranks)
Keep your shoulders back (Drill Master)
Three (Men in ranks)
Nothin' on the ground (Drill Master)
Four (Men in ranks)
Oh, let me hear you sound (Drill Master)

One (Men in ranks)
Eyes up (Drill Master)
Two (Men in ranks)
Shoulders back (Drill Master)
Three (Men in ranks)
Stomach in (Drill Master)
Four (Men in ranks)
Chest out (Drill Master)

One (Men in ranks)
Hup (Drill Master)
Two (Men in ranks)
Hup (Drill Master)
Three (Men in ranks)
Hup (Drill Master)
Four (Men in ranks)
Hup (Drill Master)

Sound off (Drill Master)
One, two (Men in ranks)
Sound off (Drill Master)
Three, four (Men in ranks)
Cadence count (Drill Master)
One, two, three, four (Men in ranks)
One, two (Men in ranks)
Three, four (Men in ranks)

OSHKOSH SOUND OFF

Lyric & Music-Anon

Handed down by
Oral Tradition
c 1950's

Osh Kosh, Conawona Wash
Conawana dingo dingo dosh
Aily, kaily
Conawonna waily
Conawanna, dingo, dingo daily
Flip Flop, hit 'em with a mop
Hit 'em with a dingo dingo dop
Am I right or wrong?
Absolutely wrong
Sound off
One, two
Sound off
Three, four
Sound off
One, two three, four
One, two
Three, four

G.I. beans and G.I. gravy
Gee! I wish I joined the Navy
Heppo, hoppo, wring out the moppo
Left, oh, right, oh, left
 Your right
Left, oh, right, oh, left
 Your right
Sound off
One, two
Sound Off
Three, four
Sound off
One, two three, four
One, two
Three, four

THE SERGEANTS

Lyric-Anon
(c1943?)

Handed down by
Oral Tradition

The Sergeant, the sergeant; They're trouble one and all,
They wake you up in the morning, before the bugle call.
Squads left, squads right, guide on down the line,*
And then that dirty son-of-a-gun will give your double time.

Oh! Idee, Diede, Lo'Oh Mighty, who the heck are we?
Bif Bam, Grand Slam, We're the C.A.P.

We're Major Johnson's Raiders**
The riders of the night.
We're the crazy sons of guns,
Who'd rather love than fight.
But if then fight we gotta,
We do it all the way,
Defend the right, we'll show the might,
Protect the U.S.A.

Oh! Idee, Diede, Lo'Oh Mighty, who the heck are we?
Bif Bam, Grand Slam, We're the C.A.P.

*-Drill commands from the Infantry Drill Regulations (IDR) 1940's
**-Just about any Sergeant's or Commander's name would fit.

The Ugliest Guy

Words-Anon
Music-Sippin soda through
a straw

Handed down by
Oral Tradition
from c1950

The ugliest guy
I ever saw
Was drillin' here
on Kingbridge floor.
(Repeat)
And now an then
His foot would slip
And he'd fall down
Right where he sits.
(Repeat)
And now he has
A drill team patch,
A shoulder cord
And boots to match.
(Repeat)
The moral of
My tale is clear.
The Bronx Group boys
Will win this year.
(Repeat)

VIVA LA COMPAIGNE

Lyrics & Words
Anonymous

Oral Tradition
(c) 1940s

Viva L', Viva L' Viva L'Amour
Viva L', Viva L' Viva L'Amour
Viva L'Amour, Viva L'Amour
Viva La Compaigne

Cadets go marching one by one
Viva La Compaigne
Now our song has just begun
Viva La Compaigne

(Repeat first four lines)

Cadets go marching two by two
Viva La Compaigne
And someone stops to tie his shoe
Viva La Compaigne

(Repeat first four lines)

Cadets go marching three by three
Viva La Compaigne
And stops to clime a tree
Viva La Compaigne

(Repeat first four lines)

This can be continued using words similar
to "The Ants."

YELLOW RIBBON

Lyrics-Anon
Music-American Folksong
(c) 1850

Handed down by
Oral Tradition
From (c) 1940's

Around her neck she wore a yellow ribbon
She wore it in the springtime
And in the month of May
Hey, Hey,
And when you asked her why
She wore the ribbon.
She wore it for a cadet who
Was far, far away.

Chorus:
Far away, far away.
She wore it for a cadet who
Was far, far away.

Around her leg she wore a purple garter.
She wore it in the springtime
And in the month of May
Hey, Hey
And when you asked her why
She wore the garter.
She wore it for a cadet who
Was far, far away.

Chorus.

Behind the door her father kept a shotgun
He kept it in the springtime
And in the month of May
Hey, Hey
And when you asked him why
He kept the shotgun
He kept it for a cadet who
Was far, far away.

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

1.	A ringing awakens me our of my sleep	-	6
2.	Around her neck she wore a yellow ribbon	-	57
3.	Cadets of the Civil Air Patrol	-	39
4.	Contact the Civil Air Patrol	-	18
5.	Creative Life, whose galaxies	-	14
6.	I don't know, but I've been told	-	50
7.	It bounds o'er the land with the greatest of ease	-	12
8.	Locomotive cadence count	-	52
9.	My eyes are dim, I can not see	-	48
10.	Now, I'd like to tell you the story	-	5
11.	Oh say, can you see?	-	16
12.	Off we go, into the wild blue yonder	-	41
13.	On patrol with eagle eyes	-	32
14.	On the highway of the ocean	-	8
15.	Oshkosh, Conowana, Wash.	-	53
16.	Stranger pause a while and listen	-	13
17.	The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah!	-	45
18.	The ants go marching one by one, viva la compaigne	-	56
19.	The biscuits that they give you	-	10
20.	The C.A.P., the Auxiliary of the...	-	28
21.	The Fairchild went out o'er the ocean	-	9
22.	There's a group of men and women	-	19
23.	The sergeants, the sergeants, their trouble	-	54
24.	The ugliest guy I ever saw	-	55
25.	You had a good home and you left	-	51
26.	We are the C.A.P., we're on the go	-	23
27.	We're the C.A.P. and we're so proud to be	-	40
28.	We're the Civil Air Patrol, we're the warbirds of the sky	-	35
29.	There are no words available for the Civil Air Patrol March by Moen (1951)	-	25
30.	There are neither words nor music available for the C.A.P. song by Robinson(1942)	-	2

The Civil Air Patrol Hymn



1. Lord, guard and guide the C - A - P. Grant them de-
2. Bless us as we work with our youth. Help us to
3. Be with us as we search the air for per-sons
4. Help us to reach the far-thest heights In ac - ro
5. Be with our loved ones while a-part. Help them to



1. sire to trust in Thee. As they strive in their miss-ions
2. teach the ways of truth. Through Lea-der-ship that we may
3. troubled and des-paired. Be with us as we serve the
4. space that's out of sight! Help us to know all that can
5. know why we must part. Lord, be with us, in all we



1. three. So vi - gi - la - nt we all may be.
2. see the val - ue of our be-liefs in Thee.
3. needs By lov-ing a-ctions learned through Thee.
4. be, Thr - ough the eff-orts of, C - A - P.
5. do, 'Till the whole world learns to trust in You! A-MEN!



Origin unknown